

## Poem

### The Right to Vote,

In eighteen sixty-six, a time of old, The right to vote, a tale untold. Only men  
above twenty-one, Could cast their votes, a privilege won.  
A property requirement, a steadfast rule, To shape the voter, to play the role. But  
winds of change began to blow, A future brighter, a newer show.  
In nineteen twenty-eight, a leap so grand, Women's voices joined the voting  
band. Over twenty-one, they stood so tall, Their rights now equal, breaking down  
the wall.  
Let's not forget, our ancestors' fight, In the pages of history, their courage alight.  
They paved the way, against the tide, For voices united, side by side.  
So cast your vote, don't stay behind, In honor of those of every kind. The  
struggles faced, the battles won, A legacy strong, carried on.  
Remember the past, the steps they trod, The path to equality, guided by God.  
Vote, don't stop, let your voice ring true, For the fight they fought, now rests with  
you.

By Donald Jay

PS you can use this poem if you wish too,,